

The Bamberg Herald

Established 1891

BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1911.

One Dollar and a Half a Year.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Olar News.

Olar, Oct. 24.—A great many farmers in this section are holding their cotton with the expectation of getting higher prices.

We notice that the present cool weather has forced many of our folks to wear winter garments and we often see smoke coming from the chimneys. Seems that winter is rapidly approaching.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Capt. D. H. Rice. Hope he will soon recover.

Protracted services were held at the Baptist church last week by the Rev. Mr. Hurley, of Georgia.

Rev. Mr. Hurley, of Georgia, has been called by the Baptist congregation for the ensuing year.

The Methodist quarterly conference was held here last Saturday. Presiding Elder Smith preached two very instructive sermons Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Hartzog and Master Earl Rizer visited Washington last week.

Mrs. J. D. Milhous, of Denmark, spent last Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. P. H. Starr.

Hon. S. G. Mayfield, of Denmark, was in town Monday.

Hon. H. M. Graham, of Bamberg, was in Olar last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. J. Jones, of Bamberg, visited the family of Mr. C. F. Rizer last Thursday.

Messrs. Hugh T. Kearse and David Pifer, of Schofield, were in town Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. E. D. Bessinger returned home last Sunday. She reports that her little nieces and nephews, who were bitten by a mad dog a few weeks ago, are doing well.

Through the efforts of Prof. D. P. McCain a reading circle of about 35 members has been organized. At the first meeting it was unanimously decided that the name of the organization shall be "The McCain Reading Circle."

SUIT INVOLVING DOG'S HEAD.

Greenville Man Demands \$2,000 Damages of Southern Express Co.

Greenville, Oct. 21.—Praying judgment in the sum of \$2,000, summons and complaint in an action against the Southern Express Company was filed this morning in the office of the clerk of court of Greenville county, by Attorney Wilton H. Earle, for Mr. W. W. Miller, of this city. The complaint alleges that the defendant corporation, through negligence, carelessness, wilfulness and wantonness, failed to deliver to Dr. F. A. Coward, director of laboratory of the State board of health, the head of a dog, supposed to have had hydrophobia, which bit two children of the plaintiff. The head was sent to the director for examination for hydrophobia, so the plaintiff would know whether or not his children were in danger from the bite of the animal.

The plaintiff alleges that the dog's head was not delivered to Dr. Coward until two days after it should have been delivered, and that when the director received the head it was so decomposed that examination was impossible, entailing upon the plaintiff heavy expenses for medicines, nursing and care, which sums would not have been expended had the examination of the dog's head been made, for it was learned after the danger period for hydrophobia had passed that the dog was not infected. The case is one of the most unusual ever brought in the courts of this county, and promises to be of considerable interest when brought to trial.

Lynchings May be Investigated.

Anderson, Oct. 22.—As a result of a conference between the solicitor of this circuit and the coroner of Anderson county, the inquest over the body of William Jackson, the negro who was lynched on October 10 for an assault on a 10-year-old daughter of a leading citizen of Honea Path, probably will be reopened this week. The negro was twice identified by the girl before he was lynched, but great pressure has been brought to bear on the officials by the local ministerial union and the press of the State. The original verdict of the coroner's jury was that the negro came to his death by gunshot wounds received from unknown persons, and it is generally believed the reopening of the case will fail to bring out any material evidence against persons composing the mob.

STILL HUNTING MURDERER.

Slayer of Showman Family Sought by Many Armed Men.

Ellsworth, Kas., Oct. 19.—Never since the day when cattle thieves infested this Western Kansas country has there been seen such a man hunt as was waged here to-day for the murderer of the Showman family, slain last Sunday, but the slayer is still at large.

Sheriffs and citizens, in motor cars, men in carriages and on horseback, all heavily armed, searched this region throughout the day.

From New Kirk, Okla., to-night came a message that a man answering the description of Charles Marzyek, who is being sought in connection with the murders, was being detained. The man was apprehended by the sheriff who had a telegraphic description of Marzyek. Local officers to-night forwarded a photograph of Marzyek to New Kirk, to be used in identifying the suspect.

Sheriff Bradshaw and a force of deputies spent the day near Genezo, 20 miles south of here, searching for a man who is said to fit the description of one who left some bloody clothes at the Baker Hotel here on the night of the murder. The sheriff's search was fruitless.

Swansea Has Midnight Fire.

Swansea, Oct. 19.—Fire which broke out here in Johnson & Lybrand's store about 1:30 o'clock this morning threatened for a time to wipe out the business section of the town and in half an hour four or five wooden buildings were destroyed. At 2 o'clock the fire was practically gotten under control, but it required hard work on the part of the fire fighters to save the hotel, which seemed for a time doomed to destruction, together with Dr. Langsford's office.

Killed by Auto at Rock Hill.

Rock Hill, Oct. 21.—An automobile collision occurred here last night, in which R. C. Hendricks was killed, Miss Lemmond, a trained nurse, had her collarbone broken, and Chief of Police Partlow had his wrist badly sprained.

The accident occurred on the Saluda road within the incorporate limits. Mr. Roddey Reid, with Chief Partlow and Misses Lemmond and Owens, were in Mr. Reid's car returning to the city from a ride out the Saluda road. Hendricks, who was a hackman, was taking to her home an old colored woman with a big basketful of dishes, and had reached a point on the Saluda road just outside of the settled portion of the city, when the crash came.

The coroner's verdict to-day at the inquest over the body of R. C. Hendricks, who was killed last night in a collision, was that "R. C. Hendricks came to his death from injuries received in a collision between his hack and an automobile driven by Roddey Reid."

The whole thing was done so quickly that the occupants of the automobile did not know that the man had been hurt until he was brought into the hospital.

The substance of the report given by Chief of Police Partlow was that the gas lights on their machine had been exhausted just a hundred or two yards from the scene of the accident, and the hack showed no light. When they gathered themselves up from the smash they found Miss Lemmond, the lady who was injured, lying insensible. At this moment a negro man and woman came up and asked if they could be of any assistance. The party, naturally, thought them to have been the occupants of the hack and uninjured, and requested that they go for a doctor. The man started to do so. Then Mr. Reid found that his machine would work and they put the injured lady in the auto and rushed her to the hospital. Later they were shocked to find that a white man had been driving the hack and was seriously injured. It seems to have been one of those unfortunate accidents brought about by unfortunate circumstances.

Mr. Reid and all his party are distressed and they, with the dead man's widow, have the greatest sympathy of the community.

A teacher is being prosecuted in Atlanta for severely punishing a child in one of the schools there. Atlanta is different from Orangeburg. We have known a child in the schools here to be so badly beaten that he bled from several wounds, but the man who did the beating was never even reprimanded for his brutality.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

The Herald gives all the news for \$1.50 the year.

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Bolled Down for Quick Reading—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

John Henry May, who is charged with killing Henry Boshea on the main street of Union last Saturday night, but who escaped after the shooting, was captured Tuesday in a house just north of the city limits. May had three pistols and was prepared to defend himself, but the house was surrounded by officers and he surrendered after a parley.

While cleaning out a well on A. P. Bishop's place, two miles from Inman, in Spartanburg county, Tuesday, John Bishop, of near Gramling, was struck by a bucket filled with rock and mud and every bone in his body broken. His head was crushed to a jelly. Mr. Bishop was a man about 70 years old, married, and has engaged in well digging all his life.

The South Carolina Annual Conference meets in Bennettsville, Wednesday, November 29, Bishop John C. Kilgo president. South Carolina Methodism welcomes Bishop Kilgo. He is a native of South Carolina and easily ranks among the strongest thinkers and most eloquent preachers in Methodism. He has filled almost every position a Methodist preacher can fill, and in all has had great success.

During the year the State insurance department has turned over to the State treasurer the sum of \$164,403.48, this being the collection made by the department on account of the additional license fees of two per cent. levied on foreign insurance companies doing business in this State. In accordance with the law half of this amount is to be turned over to the various counties, to be used for ordinary county purposes. From this source Bamberg county will receive \$316.61.

IF CAUGHT, PROBABLY LYNCHED

Springfield Posse After Alleged Assailant of White Woman.

Blackville, Oct. 23.—Information received here about 11 o'clock to-night is to the effect that Arthur Bowen, the negro accused of attempted criminal assault on a white woman of Springfield, in Orangeburg county, was surrounded in a swamp near Springfield, between 9 and 10 o'clock, and there is little, if any doubt, that he will be taken and lynched before morning.

The sheriff of Orangeburg county left for Springfield in an automobile shortly after receiving information of the trouble at that place, but his automobile broke down some distance from Springfield, and it is stated he had not reached the scene.

Bowen, who was employed as a farm hand, it is said, attacked his employer's daughter some distance from the home of the family this afternoon, but was frightened and escaped into the woods.

Orangeburg Sheriff to the Scene.

Orangeburg, Oct. 23.—Sheriff Salley was notified about noon of an attempted assault by a negro on a white woman, near or at Springfield, this morning, and has gone to the scene of the trouble. None of the particulars could be learned from the message received by the sheriff.

Word reached here late to-day that the sheriff's party had encountered an accident and he was delayed in his trip.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

The subscription price of The Bamberg Herald is now \$1.50 a year; 75 cents for six months; or fifty cents for three months. This rate applies to all subscriptions which have expired as well as new subscriptions. All subscriptions must be paid in advance, as we cannot afford to send the paper on credit. Please bear this in mind, and in remitting send \$1.50 instead of one dollar. We cannot pay expenses at the one dollar rate, and a raise in price was necessary.

Thought They Did It.

Two young Americans touring Italy for the first time stopped off one night at Pisa, where they fell in with a convivial party at a cafe. Going hilariously home one pushed the other against a building and held him there.

"Great heavens!" cried the man next the wall, suddenly glancing up at the structure above him. "See what we've doing!" both roistersers fled.

The party left town on an early morning train, not thinking it safe to stay over and see the famous leaning tower.—From Success Magazine.

BAD NEGRO SOLDIER

Shoots Another Soldier and Two Negro Women.

The people of Burlington, Vermont, near which place is located Fort Ethan Allen, have about got their full of negro soldiers. Recently Thos. Carlisle, a trooper of the Tenth Cavalry, which is composed of colored men, except the officers, came out of his quarters of the fort, where the regiment is stationed, with a rifle and his belt filled with ammunition, and proceeded to shoot up several people, all of whom were like himself negroes. He was a big, vicious, bad looking fellow.

Before he himself was brought down by a bullet from a rifle in the hands of Lieut. Blaine, a white officer, of the Tenth, Carlisle in his homicidal fury had killed Andrew C. Fox, a comrade in the regiment; had murdered a young negress named Clara Washington, coming upon her as she lay ill in bed and sending three bullets tearing into her body while she was in the act of screaming for mercy, and had mortally wounded another colored girl named Beatrice Stewart.

Against Fox he had a grievance, but against the woman none at all; he merely came upon them in his flight after the slaying of his fellow soldier. He had run into a negro resort, known as Bluefort's restaurant, and rushed through the rooms seeking to shoot to death all whom he had found there. Other women in the house ran screaming out into the roads and sought the shelter of nearby woods. He had left Beatrice Stewart for dead.

Mortally wounded, as the girl was, she staggered and floundered and crawled after the other women until one or two, more courageous than the rest, made a dash for her and drew her with them in the shelter of the underbrush and trees. Then Carlisle found himself facing a fight with a corps of thirty armed soldiers. Standing in a second-story window of the Bluefort resort he fought them furiously. Bullets smashed the pane of glass over his head and tore away the sashing. He returned the fire as fast as he could pull the trigger of his rifle.

In the end he fell victim to a ruse devised and executed by Capt. Godson and Lieut. Blaine. He was shot in the hip by Blaine and sank helplessly to the floor of the room. Brought to his senses by the shock of the wound, he signalled his willingness to surrender. Fox, the murdered soldier, is understood to have caused Carlisle's arrest for a slight infraction of discipline. The man had simply been remanded to quarters for the day. His rifle and ammunition had not been taken from him. Fox had no chance for his life. The top of the man's skull was completely carried away by the high-powered bullet. A group of soldiers rushed toward, Carlisle, but they, like Fox, were unarmed, and he turned on them, his rifle on his shoulder. The maniacal expression of his eye halted every man of them. Without a word he turned suddenly and ran down the road, off the military reservation and into the restaurant resort.

The dining room and bar were empty at the time. So he tramped up-stairs. He put his shoulder to the door of the first room he came to and sent it flying backward. There he confronted the sick woman, Clara Washington. She screamed and asked him what he meant to do. His answer was to shoot her in the breast and head and thigh, killing her. He heard after that the voices of women who had just come in down-stairs. He leaped down the stairway, swept in on the women, shot Beatrice Stewart and grinned when he saw her fall.

As he stood watching the woman writhing on the floor he heard the sound of approaching horses and the tramp of men. He ran up-stairs and took his place at a corner window, and as the company of soldiers, under command of Capt. Godson and Lieut. Blaine, approached he met them with every bullet that remained in the magazine of his rifle. A volley came back at him, but, although it splintered the glass and woodwork of the window he was unhurt.

Then strategy was used against him. Capt. Godson drew his men off at a distance in front of the house, taking so open a position as to invite Carlisle's fire. It nearly proved a fatal ruse for the captain, for one of the negro's bullets sent the officer's horse to its knees, and Godson had just time to leap free of the animal as it kicked and writhed in its dying agony.

BOWEN IS STILL AT LARGE.

POSSES CONTINUE SEARCH FOR SPRINGFIELD SUSPECT.

Man Charged with Attempting Criminal Assault on White Woman Eludes Mob.

Springfield, Oct. 24.—A posse left here to-night, going towards Columbia, with the object of endeavoring to locate Arthur Bowen, the negro accused of attempting to criminally assault a lady living near here yesterday. This move was caused by the statement of a negro woman, who says that she saw Bowen on the railroad track, about eight miles from Springfield, about 10 o'clock this morning. According to the woman, Bowen was going in the direction of Columbia.

A posse left here to-night to follow up this clue, and endeavor to locate the negro, who, it is thought is making for a big "cotton picking" tomorrow, on the plantation of a prominent farmer. Should Bowen be located to-night, it is planned for another posse to leave here to-morrow morning before daylight and assist in his capture. Automobiles and other conveyances are being used in the chase after the suspected negro.

The citizens of Springfield seem determined to capture Bowen, even if it be necessary to follow him to the ends of the earth.

A description of the negro, with an offer of reward, has been sent to all the leading papers, chiefs of police and other officers of the law.

Accusation Against Bowen.

Bowen is accused of an attempted criminal assault, which was committed in this section, Monday at noon, on a prominent white married lady living in a thickly settled community, several neighbors living within plain view, and not over two hundred yards away.

Arthur Bowen had been working for this family all of this year. Monday, the husband of the lady assaulted left home on some business and left the negro man picking cotton near the house. About the same hour the men folks of the two nearest neighbors left for some farm duties away from home. Seizing the moment that, perhaps, he had been waiting for, it is said that he entered the house and attempted to commit the crime above mentioned.

Left Field Suddenly.

On being driven from the home, it seems that Bowen went back to the cotton field, but on the approach of the husband of the outraged lady, he dropped his cotton sack, walked rapidly to his house, secured his gun and made for a nearby swamp, thereby making at least a temporary escape.

As soon as the news reached Springfield, a large body of men started a hunt for the negro, but up to early to-night he had not been captured. Sheriff A. M. Salley, with several deputies, came over from Orangeburg in an automobile with the county bloodhounds, which, as usual, proved absolutely worthless. Several hundred men are now scouring the country, but as Springfield is so near the Edisto river, it is a problem when Bowen will be caught.

Arthur Bowen is a small, dark, ginger-colored negro, about 30 years old; small, stubby, black mustache, small black eyes; small hands and feet, weight about 145; height 5 feet, 5 or 6 inches.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Young Woman Weighs Over Eight Hundred Pounds.

Miss Gertrude Burke, of Chicago, largest woman in the world, is visiting at the home of Mrs. H. W. Hayes, at Alton, Ill. Miss Burke is twenty-two years of age, weighs 825 pounds, stands five feet, seven inches, and some of her measurements are: Arm, 28 inches; waist, 54; bust, 75. She wears No. 4½ shoes and No. 7 gloves.

When she was born Miss Burke weighed fifteen pounds, and at eight years of age weighed 250. At the Hayes home she sits on two chairs placed facing each other. Miss Burke goes through doors by turning sideways, and it is a pretty hard squeeze at that.

Efforts have been made by show men to get Miss Burke to exhibit herself, but she has never been tempted. Her parents left her an estate and she does not need the money.

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Then while Carlisle's attention was attracted to the men in front of him Lieut. Blaine, armed with a rifle, had made a detour into the woods and approached the house on the right side and shot as he looked out the window.

Lieut. Blaine's bullet had struck the negro in the hip. The wounded man and the Stewart woman were taken to the army hospital in the same ambulance. This is the sixth murder that has happened since the going of the negro troopers to Fort Ethan Allen two years ago.

FUGITIVE ELUDES POSSE.

But Death Probably Awaits Desperado Surrounded in Swamp.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 23.—Surrounded in the swamps five miles below Tuscaloosa, by fully 200 men, Jno. Harrison, a negro desperado, who has killed two white men and is still at large to-night. So far the dogs have been unable to take the trail, and while every avenue of escape is being guarded as closely as possible, it is believed that the negro will never allow himself to be taken alive.

The community was stirred yesterday when it became known that Harrison had shot and killed Thomas Cooper, a deputy, at Northport, just across the river, while resisting arrest.

A big posse soon started in pursuit, and when it became known that Brown Horton, who was leading the pursuers, had also been killed by the negro this morning just before day-break, excitement was at a high pitch. Horton was one of the best known young men in Tuscaloosa. Early to-day he and Fletcher Powers, who were a little in advance of others, sighted the negro, and Harrison fired, killing Horton instantly. Powers returned the fire and darted further into the swamps, escaping uninjured.

Bleese Constable Ran Blind Tiger.

Greenville, Oct. 21.—In the United States circuit court to-night a white man by the name of W. W. Putman was convicted of violation of the internal revenue laws and sentenced to serve five months in the Greenville county jail and pay a fine of \$300 in addition.

Last April Putman, while holding an appointment under Gov. Bleese as a constable at Mills's mill, was captured by revenue officers about 9 o'clock in the morning as he was driving in from the mountains with 30 gallons of blockade whiskey in his buggy. For months the revenue officers were at a loss to understand why blind tigers could drive such a thriving business at Mills's mill, when the redoubtable Putman was there to capture them. At last suspicion turned upon the constable himself, and he was captured while hauling in a supply of contraband whiskey.

TALKS THROUGH STEEL WALL.

Five Miles of Solid Rock no Obstacle to the "Aerophone."

Experiments have been conducted for some time past near Chepstow for the transmission of the human voice over long distances with the aid alone of the natural elements. The inventor, Mr. Grindell Matthews, it is stated, submitted his discovery recently to a severe test in the presence of a number of experts. He was placed in the strong room of a big London commercial house and locked in, with nine inches of armor steel, nine inches of fire brick, and 6 feet of concrete between him and the outer world. By means of his small portable apparatus he carried on a conversation with an operator in another room on the farther side of the building. So distinct and faithful was the transmission that the experts in attendance were actually able to hear the tick of his watch, notwithstanding the almost impenetrable mass between the two instruments.

The inventor contemplates a further test through five miles of solid rock between Chepstow and Tintern. He is engaged in long distance tests in connection with the war office, and on September 9, 1911, spoke from Beachley, in Gloucestershire, to a point more than 5½ miles away near the Severn tunnel outlet on the opposite side of the river.

The inventor has named his instrument the aerophone. A complete set of instruments for a 5-miles radius would cost about \$48. It is possible through this system to carry on long conversations, and each speaker can distinguish the voice of the person he is talking with. No expert knowledge, it is claimed, is required to operate the system, as the box with the instrument would be self-contained, including the battery, motor, transformer, and everything else necessary for transmission.—Consul Gen. J. L. Griffith, London, in the Consular Reports.

When the tongue of trade is coated, when the eyes and limbs of the clerk are dull and languid when the clerk are dull and languid, when the raging fever tackles the empty vitals of the till, when the spider roosts in the empty cash box, and bouquets of decay are on the chandeliers, it is conclusive that the advertising doctor has not been consulted.